Language Arts Reflection

Christine George

6-Mannon

***Strategies***

**For my reflection I chose my personal narrative writing. I titled that piece: Time to Ski! Some strategies that we had to learn were generating topics. You need to write about a person place or a thing. Then think of a clear small moment, zoom into a moment that matters to you and write a small seed of a story and not a big watermelon story. Make sure that the detail is clear to your audience, write so that the reader can picture the moment in their mind, and convey your emotions to the audience so they understand why the topic matters to you. We had to revise adding detail, making our sentence longer with an –ing word, to make our story better.**

***What I Improved***

**I think I have improved a lot as a writer because in the beginning of the year we were working on writing everyday, plus Mrs.Bublias gives us neat ideas with our stories, and sometimes shares her stories, which helps a lot because she is a good writer! I think the one writing skill that I have done my best was making sure the audience knows how much the piece matters to me. Knowing that a reader would read this I try to add connections so that the reader can relate, and I think I am pretty good at that.**

***What I Can Improvement***

**I think I could improve on writing a small little seed of a story instead of a big watermelon, just like zooming in on the moment. I also think that I can work on organizing my writing. For example when I wrote this piece it was all over the place, and had crazy ideas here and there, I had to start fresh and rewrite it! Next time I should take my time, and write what I think on a sticky note, because when I am writing just good ideas come to me and I think to myself this will be perfect for my story!**

**There are still some other things that I can improve on as a writer but there is still time! I think Mrs.Bublias prepared me a lot for next year! I already made better stories than this! Image me in ten years!**

***Christine George***

***Preview of…Time to Ski***

**Time to Ski!**

**I remember when I was about nine years old and I decided to learn how to ski! I still remember going to Pennsylvania to go skiing. The ski place is called Alpine! All I would do is look out the window and watch my brother’s ski, sometimes they would snowboard too!**

**I asked my mom, “Why can’t I ski?’’**

**She explained back, “Well honey, you had just got your surgery you will just wait one year!”**

**I was kind of sad because I couldn’t ski this year but still I am happy I get to next year!**

**Now here comes my big moment. A year went past; it was the month of February**

**(ski season).**

**I asked my mom with excitement, “Did you sign me up for ski club this year?”**

**She replied, “Yes I did!”**

**I yelled, “Thank you, thank you, thank you!” I was so happy. We all got packed up with our snow pants, hats, helmets, scarves, and other stuff to keep us warm, all into a ski bag!**

**We got in the car; really the ride didn’t feel long at all. I looked out my window and saw these huge snowy mountains in front of me! It took about three minutes just to park, because of all of the traffic. I took out my ear phones for my iPod and unbuckled right when the car stopped I quickly ran out of the car and got my bag! Then I opened the door for my family and I. I rented my ski boots and skies and pretty soon I was ready to go!**

**I got to the mountains and I looked up with lots of fear!**

**As my brother Denver behind me said, “Let’s go! Wait, you’re not scared are you?”**

**I trembled, “Umm…of course not…?. Let’s go.**

**We started on the bunny hill. We got on the ski lift, it started to move and all of sudden my ski feel off! I started to panic! Soon the worker stopped the lift and helped me.**

**“Thank you,” I told him.**

**We are finally on the hill, still glad that that awkwardness was over! I looked down, and saw my mom, dad, brother, and sister. I grabbed my brother’s hand and started gliding. I went straight down speedy fast! My brother was still holding my hand, while he was trying to turn, because right ahead of us was a big tree! He turned I was going too fast I let go! I went tumbling down the hill, while my brother was having a blast without me!**

**I finally got down from the hill telling my mom with braveness in my eyes,**

**“I think it’s time for the big hill!” Even though I almost had a heart attack that day, I still thought it was kind of fun! Besides the part when I hit the tree!**

**Christine George**

**6-Mannon**